GOLD KEY

TWILIGHT ZONE

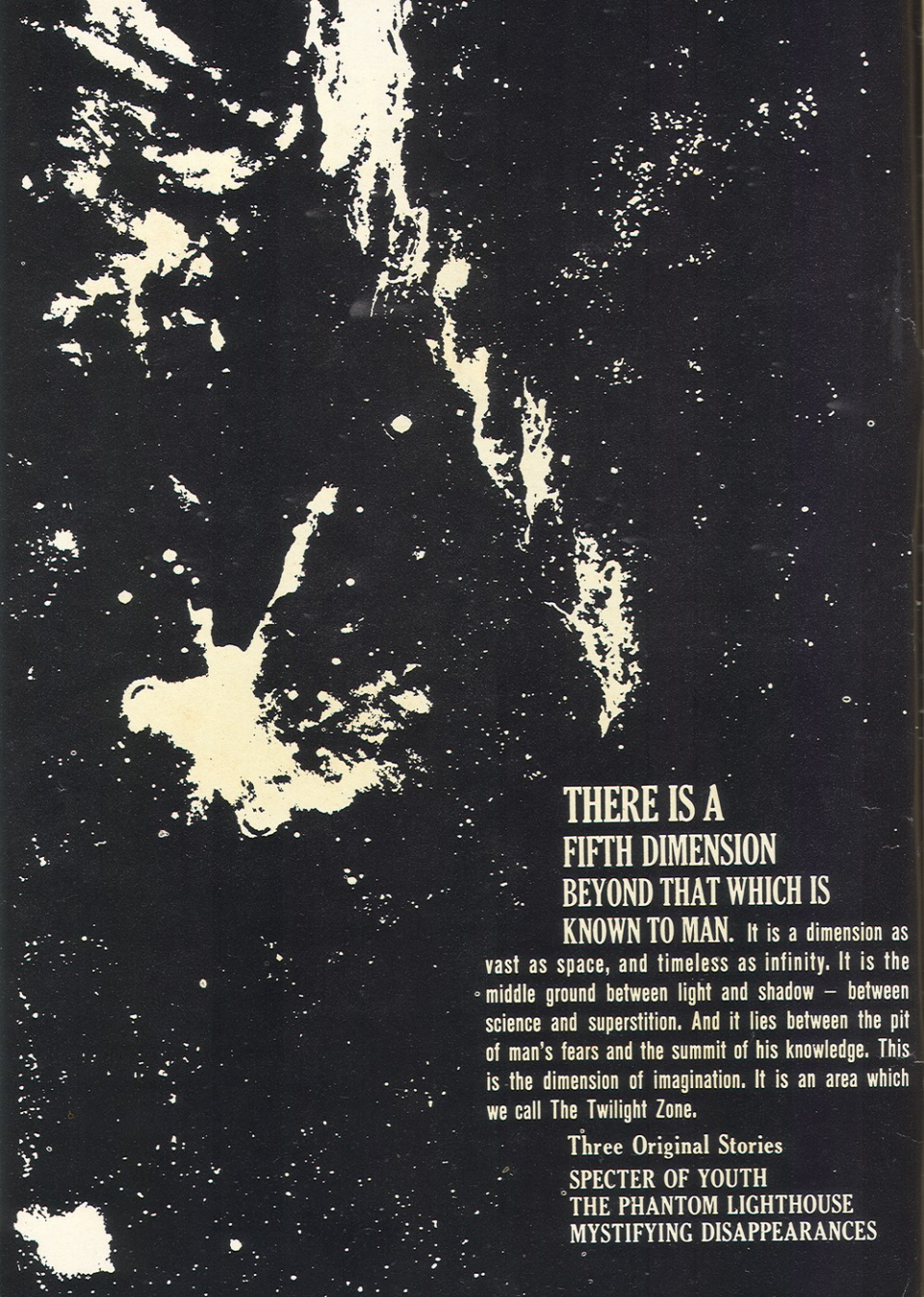
12c

THE TWILIGHT ZONE

10016-705
MAY

ROD SERLING

A lighthouse keeper performs his last duty—in The Twilight Zone!



THERE IS A FIFTH DIMENSION BEYOND THAT WHICH IS KNOWN TO MAN.

It is a dimension as vast as space, and timeless as infinity. It is the middle ground between light and shadow – between science and superstition. And it lies between the pit of man's fears and the summit of his knowledge. This is the dimension of imagination. It is an area which we call The Twilight Zone.

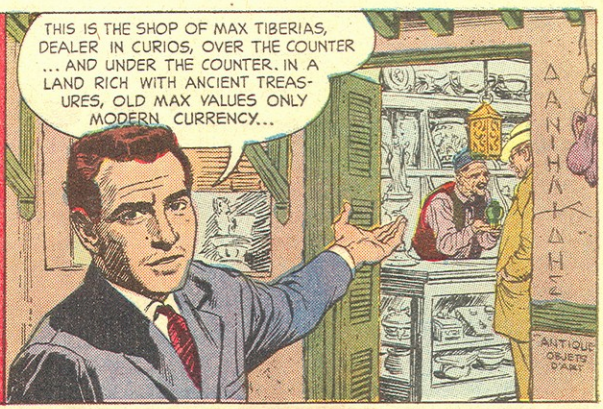
Three Original Stories

SPECTER OF YOUTH
THE PHANTOM LIGHTHOUSE
MYSTIFYING DISAPPEARANCES

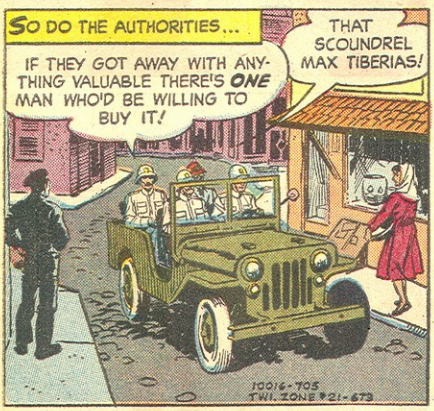
THE TWILIGHT ZONE

SPECTER OF YOUTH

REPRINTED BY POPULAR DEMAND


THIS IS THE SHOP OF MAX TIBERIAS, DEALER IN CURIOS, OVER THE COUNTER ... AND UNDER THE COUNTER. IN A LAND RICH WITH ANCIENT TREASURES, OLD MAX VALUES ONLY MODERN CURRENCY...
ANTIQUE OBJETS D'ART

THE ANCIENT RUINS OF PORT LEVANT ARE THE PREY OF LOOTERS WHO KNOW WHERE THEY CAN GET A QUICK DOLLAR FOR PRICELESS RELICS.
MORE EVIDENCE OF ILLEGAL DIGGING, CAPTAIN!
FROM THE MARBLE CHIPS WE FOUND I'D SAY THE THIEVES LOCATED AT LEAST ONE MARBLE STATUE!

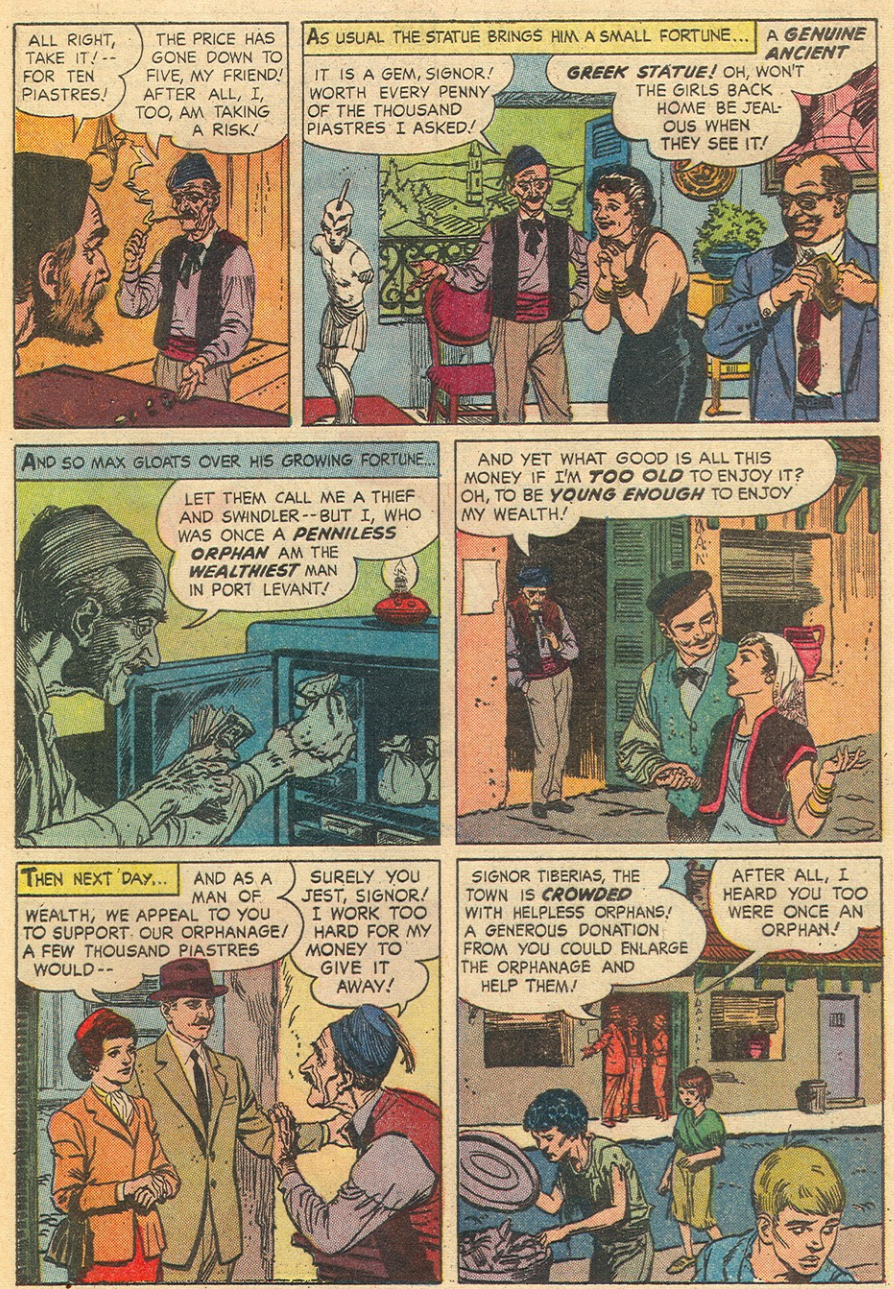

SO DO THE AUTHORITIES...
IF THEY GOT AWAY WITH ANYTHING VALUABLE THERE'S ONE MAN WHO'D BE WILLING TO BUY IT!
THAT SCOUNDREL MAX TIBERIAS!
10016-705 TWI. ZONE #21-673

AND YOU SUSPECT ME OF VIOLATING THE LAW? SIGNORI, YOU DO ME AN INJUSTICE!
DON'T LIE, TIBERIAS! WE'VE TRACED STOLEN ANTIQUITIES TO YOUR SHOP --A DOZEN TIMES! WE KNOW YOU BUY AND SELL THEM!

POSTMASTER: Please send notice on Form 3579 to K.K. Publications, Inc., North Road, Poughkeepsie, New York 12602.
THE TWILIGHT ZONE, No. 21, May, 1967. Published bi-monthly by K.K. Publications, Inc., North Road, Poughkeepsie, New York 12602. Second-class postage paid at Poughkeepsie, New York. Subscription price in the U.S.A. 65c per year; foreign subscriptions $1.15 per year; Canadian subscriptions 90c per year. All rights reserved throughout the world. Authorized edition. Designed, produced and printed in the U.S.A. by Western Printing and Lithographing Company. Copyright © 1967, 1960, by Cayuga Productions, Inc.

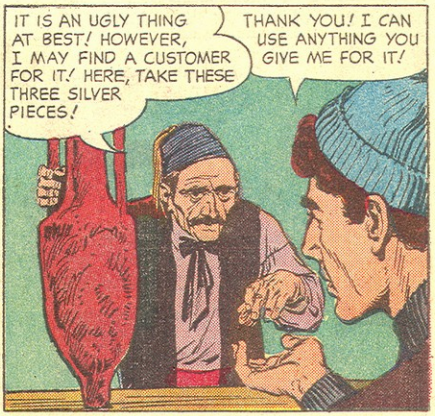
CHANGE OF ADDRESS should reach us four weeks in advance of the next issue date. Give both your old and new address enclosing if possible your old address label.

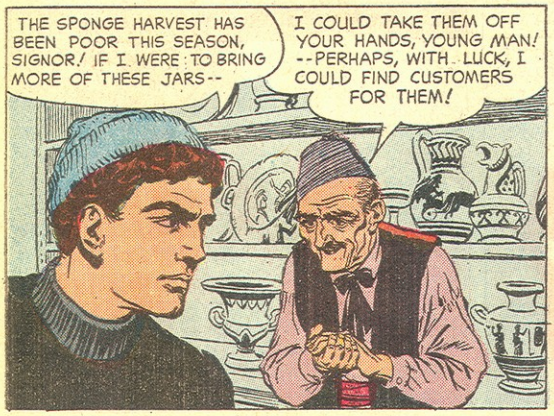
TIBERIAS, WHEN YOU SELL THOSE RELICS OF OUR ANCIENT HISTORY YOU SELL OUR COUNTRY'S BIRTHRIGHT!
GENTLEMEN, OLD MAX ONLY SELLS THESE POOR OBJECTS OF ART AND CURIOS YOU SEE HERE BEFORE YOU!
PROFESSOR, YOU INSULT ME! SEARCH THIS SHOP IF YOU DON'T BELIEVE ME!
BAH! YOU PROBABLY SNEAKED THE LOOT AWAY BY NOW! BUT MARK ME, SOME DAY YOU WILL BE REPAID FOR THE EVIL YOU DO!
AS THE AUTHORITIES LEAVE...
ARE THEY GONE?
YES, ANTON, IT IS SAFE TO COME UP NOW!
AND NOW LET'S SEE WHAT YOU HAVE BROUGHT ME, MY FRIEND!
THIS BEAUTIFUL STATUE CARVED BY THE ANCIENT ONES! I DUG IT UP BENEATH THE OLD TEMPLE LAST NIGHT!
BAH! IT IS A POOR THING --CRACKED AND CHIPPED! BUT AS A FAVOR I WILL GIVE YOU TEN PIASTRES!
TEN PIASTRES? I HAD TO DIG ALL NIGHT TO FIND IT! IF THE POLICE CAUGHT ME--
AH YES, THE POLICE! IF SOMEONE SHOULD TELL THEM THAT YOU WERE DIGGING IN THE RUINS!
MAX, YOU WOULDN'T! IT WOULD MEAN YEARS IN PRISON!


ALL RIGHT, TAKE IT!-- FOR TEN PIASTRES!
THE PRICE HAS GONE DOWN TO FIVE, MY FRIEND! AFTER ALL, I, TOO, AM TAKING A RISK!
AS USUAL THE STATUE BRINGS HIM A SMALL FORTUNE...
A GENUINE ANCIENT GREEK STATUE! OH, WON'T THE GIRLS BACK HOME BE JEALOUS WHEN THEY SEE IT!
IT IS A GEM, SIGNOR! WORTH EVERY PENNY OF THE THOUSAND PIASTRES I ASKED!
AND SO MAX GLOATS OVER HIS GROWING FORTUNE...
LET THEM CALL ME A THIEF AND SWINDLER--BUT I, WHO WAS ONCE A PENNILESS ORPHAN AM THE WEALTHIEST MAN IN PORT LEVANT!
AND YET WHAT GOOD IS ALL THIS MONEY IF I'M TOO OLD TO ENJOY IT? OH, TO BE YOUNG ENOUGH TO ENJOY MY WEALTH!
THEN NEXT DAY...
AND AS A MAN OF WEALTH, WE APPEAL TO YOU TO SUPPORT OUR ORPHANAGE! A FEW THOUSAND PIASTRES WOULD--
SURELY YOU JEST, SIGNOR! I WORK TOO HARD FOR MY MONEY TO GIVE IT AWAY!
SIGNOR TIBERIAS, THE TOWN IS CROWDED WITH HELPLESS ORPHANS! A GENEROUS DONATION FROM YOU COULD ENLARGE THE ORPHANAGE AND HELP THEM!
AFTER ALL, I HEARD YOU TOO WERE ONCE AN ORPHAN!

YES! I HAD TO WORK AND SUFFER TO GET WHERE I AM TODAY! LET THOSE STARVING BRATS DO THE SAME IF THEY WANT TO EAT!
WE ARE WASTING OUR TIME! COME!
THE NEXT DAY AS A VISITOR ENTERS THE SHOP...
I--I WAS SENT HERE BY A FRIEND, SIGNOR! I HAVE SOMETHING HERE THAT MAY INTEREST YOU!
AN AMPHORA! AN ANCIENT GREEK VASE! IT IS RARE TO SEE ONE THIS LARGE!
WHERE DID YOU FIND IT?
"I AM A SPONGE DIVER! I WAS WORKING IN A ROCKY COVE WHEN SUDDENLY, DEEP BENEATH THE SURFACE."---
"I HAD SEEN MANY WRECKS, BUT NEVER ONE SO OLD."
"WHEN I SAW THOSE JARS I TOOK ONE WITH ME HOPING IT WOULD HAVE SOME VALUE."

TELL ME, SIGNOR, DOES THIS JAR HAVE ANY WORTH?
WELL, MY FRIEND, THE RELICS OF THE ANCIENT ONES USUALLY HAVE VALUE! BUT THESE AMPHORA WERE ONLY USED FOR TRANSPORTING GRAIN, OIL AND WINE!


IT IS AN UGLY THING AT BEST! HOWEVER, I MAY FIND A CUSTOMER FOR IT! HERE, TAKE THESE THREE SILVER PIECES!
THANK YOU! I CAN USE ANYTHING YOU GIVE ME FOR IT!


THE SPONGE HARVEST HAS BEEN POOR THIS SEASON, SIGNOR! IF I WERE TO BRING MORE OF THESE JARS--
I COULD TAKE THEM OFF YOUR HANDS, YOUNG MAN! --PERHAPS, WITH LUCK, I COULD FIND CUSTOMERS FOR THEM!

A SPLENDID BARGAIN! I HAVE A STANDING ORDER FROM AN EGYPTIAN DEALER! HE'LL TAKE ALL THE AMPHORAE I CAN FIND AT A HUNDRED PIASTRES APIECE!

IN THE DAYS THAT FOLLOW, THE ANCIENT VESSELS BEGIN TO CROWD MAX'S STOREROOM... THEN ONE DAY...
THIS ONE --IT'S SMALLER THAN THE OTHERS! I CAN'T PAY YOU THE FULL PRICE!
WHATEVER YOU GIVE WILL BE ENOUGH, SIGNOR! I MUST HAVE FOOD FOR MY LITTLE ONES!

THAT'S STRANGE! THE OTHER JARS WERE EMPTY, BUT THIS ONE IS STILL SEALED! I WONDER!

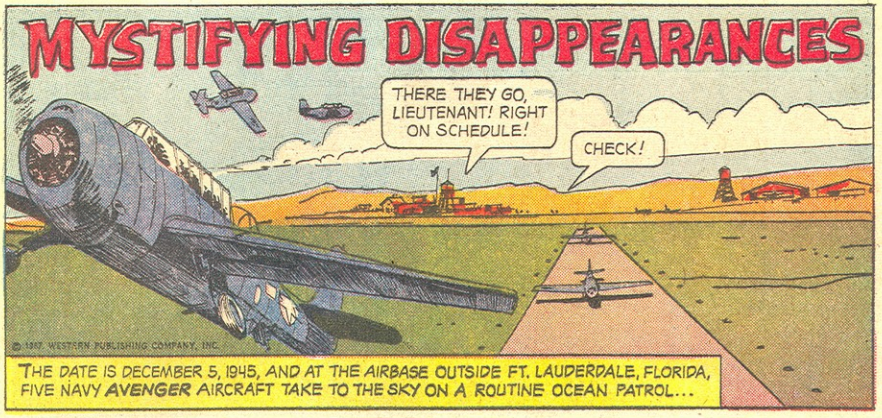
TEMPTED BY CURIOSITY HE OPENS THE JAR...
A GOLDEN YELLOW LIQUID!
IT SPARKLES LIKE THE FINEST WINE! WHAT CAN IT BE?
BAH! IT IS NOTHING! PROBABLY NO MORE THAN SOME CHEMICAL FORMED BY THE SEA WATER ACTING ON THE CONTENTS OF THE JAR! HERE, TAKE YOUR MONEY AND GO!
TANTALIZED BY THE MYSTERY, MAX EXAMINES THE VASE MORE CLOSELY...
THERE'S SOME KIND OF INSCRIPTION ON THIS JAR! I WONDER WHAT IT MEANS!
THE ANSWER LIES IN AN ANCIENT TOME...
STRANGE! ACCORDING TO THIS DICTIONARY THOSE SYMBOLS STAND FOR NECTAR-- THE DRINK OF THE ANCIENT GODS!
NECTAR!? HAH! THOSE ANCIENT ONES WERE SUPERSTITIOUS FOOLS! STILL IT SPARKLES SO STRANGELY! IT SMELLS SO SWEET!
MY PENCIL! IT'S CHANGING COLOR! TURNING GREEN!

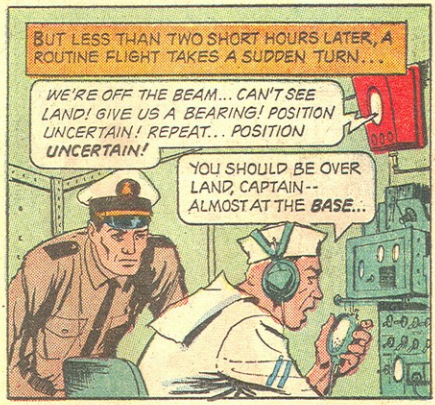
EEEEYAH!
AS A CHILL PREMONITION HOLDS MAX BREATHLESS...
THAT PENCIL TURNED INTO A TWIG WHEN I DIPPED IT IN THE NECTAR! MAYBE THIS BOOK HAS THE ANSWER!
AH YES, HERE IT IS! NECTAR WAS NOT ONLY THE DRINK OF THE GODS, BUT IT ALSO GAVE THEM ETERNAL YOUTH!
I KNOW IT'S ALL A RIDICULOUS SUPERSTITION! AND YET, HOW ELSE CAN I EXPLAIN THAT PENCIL TURNING INTO A LEAFY TWIG!
AT THAT INSTANT A LITHE SHADOW LEAPS UPON THE TABLE...
THE CAT! HE'S GOING TO DRINK FROM THE CUP!
BLASTED CREATURE! GET AWAY FROM THERE! GET AWAY, I SAY!

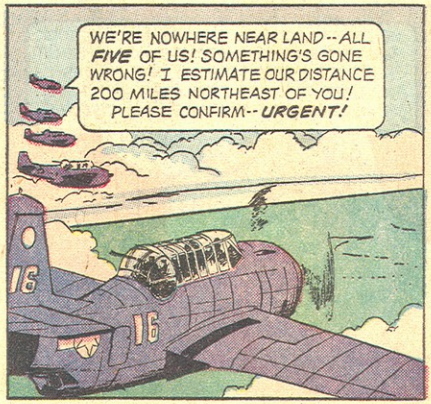
TOO LATE! THE CAT--HE'S TURNING INTO A KITTEN!
NO! IT'S IMPOSSIBLE! AND YET IT MUST BE TRUE! I SAW IT HAPPEN--WITH MY OWN EYES! THE CAT BECAME YOUNG AGAIN!
IF I WERE TO DRINK! IF MY YOUTH RESTORED TO ME!
WAIT! THERE'S A WARNING HERE! NECTAR IS FORBIDDEN TO MORTALS! A TERRIBLE FATE AWAITS THE MORTAL WHO DRINKS IT!
BUT IT'S WORTH THE CHANCE--IF I CAN BE YOUNG AGAIN--YOUNG ENOUGH TO ENJOY MY MONEY--
I'LL DRINK THE WHOLE CUPFUL TO MAKE SURE IT WORKS!
EVEN AS THE CUP LEAVES HIS LIPS THE OLD MAN SENSES THE WONDROUS CHANGE...
IT'S HAPPENING! I CAN FEEL THE YEARS JUST SLIPPING AWAY!

MY HAIR'S DARKENING! MY MUSCLES--I CAN FEEL THEM THICKEN! I DON'T LOOK OLDER THAN FORTY!
AS TIME SLIPS BACKWARD FOR MAX TIBERIAS, YOUTH PULSES THROUGH HIS BEING...
OLD MAX'S CLOTHES ARE TOO SMALL FOR ME NOW! I'M BURSTING RIGHT THROUGH THEM! BUT THAT'S ALL RIGHT, I'VE GOT ENOUGH MONEY TO BUY MYSELF ALL THE CLOTHES I NEED!
BUT IN HIS GREED FOR YOUTH MAX HAS FORGOTTEN THE ANCIENT WARNING...
I'M GROWING STILL YOUNGER! I CAN'T BE MORE THAN EIGHTEEN YEARS OLD! MAYBE I DRANK TOO MUCH OF THAT NECTAR!
INCREDIBLY, WITH EACH PASSING SECOND, MAX TIBERIAS SLIPS BACKWARD TOWARD CHILDHOOD, MEMORY OF HIS WEALTH IS FORGOTTEN NOW...
THAT KITTEN! IT SHOULD BE FUN PLAYING WITH HIM! I WONDER IF I COULD CATCH HIM!
HERE, KITTY!
KITTY!
KITTY!
KITTY!
UMGLBF!

LATE THAT AFTERNOON THE AUTHORITIES COME.
YOU SEE, CAPTAIN, I WASN'T LYING! WHEN I LOOKED IN THROUGH THE WINDOW I SAW THIS INFANT SITTING THERE ON THE FLOOR!
MAX TIBERIAS COULD TELL US SOMETHING ABOUT THIS! BUT I DON'T SEE THE OLD SCOUNDREL ANYWHERE AROUND!
THERE'S NOT A TRACE OF MAX ANYWHERE, SIR! BUT THAT BROKEN VASE SHOWS THERE WAS SOME TROUBLE IN HERE!
WE'LL INVESTIGATE LATER! RIGHT NOW WE'D BETTER GET THIS POOR LITTLE WAIF TO THE ORPHANAGE!
BUT AT THE ORPHANAGE...
I'M SORRY, CAPTAIN, BUT WE'RE TERRIBLY OVERCROWDED NOW! WE JUST HAVE NO ROOM FOR ANY MORE CHILDREN! IF ONLY WE COULD GET MORE CONTRIBUTIONS TO ENLARGE THE ORPHANAGE!
WHY ONLY THE OTHER DAY I APPEALED TO MAX TIBERIAS, THE RICHEST MAN IN PORT LEVANT, AND HE REFUSED TO GIVE ME A PIASTRE TOWARD HELPING THESE POOR ORPHANS!
STRANGE! THIS POOR CHILD WAS FOUND ABANDONED IN MAX TIBERIAS' SHOP!
WELL, I'LL DO WHAT I CAN! PERHAPS I CAN FIND SOMEONE, SOMEWHERE TO CARE FOR THIS HOMELESS ONE OR TO TEACH HIM TO BEG FOR HIS BREAD!
AND SO TODAY MAX TIBERIAS, THE RICHEST MAN IN TOWN, HAS FOUND HIS YOUTH AGAIN... BUT ONLY IN THE TWILIGHT ZONE!
ALL RIGHT, GET FINISHED SWEEPING THAT FLOOR OR YOU GET NO SUPPER, UNDERSTAND?
YES, SIGNOR!

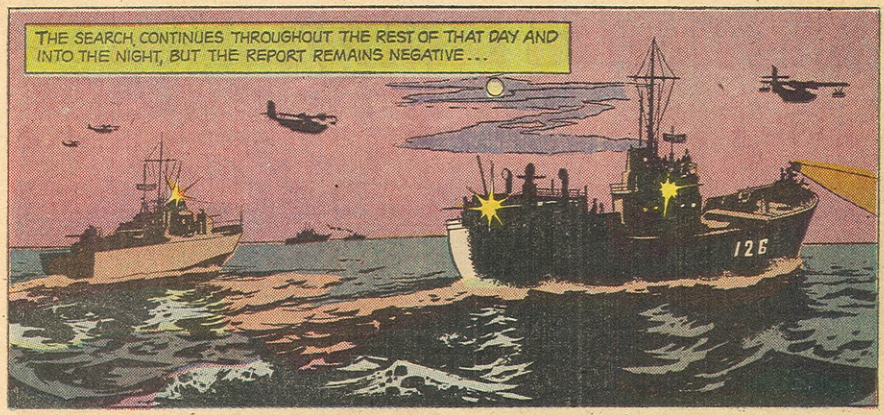

MYSTIFYING DISAPPEARANCES
THERE THEY GO, LIEUTENANT! RIGHT ON SCHEDULE!
CHECK!
© 1947 WESTERN PUBLISHING COMPANY, INC.
THE DATE IS DECEMBER 5, 1945, AND AT THE AIRBASE OUTSIDE FT. LAUDERDALE, FLORIDA, FIVE NAVY AVENGER AIRCRAFT TAKE TO THE SKY ON A ROUTINE OCEAN PATROL...


BUT LESS THAN TWO SHORT HOURS LATER, A ROUTINE FLIGHT TAKES A SUDDEN TURN...
WE'RE OFF THE BEAM... CAN'T SEE LAND! GIVE US A BEARING! POSITION UNCERTAIN! REPEAT... POSITION UNCERTAIN!
YOU SHOULD BE OVER LAND, CAPTAIN-- ALMOST AT THE BASE...

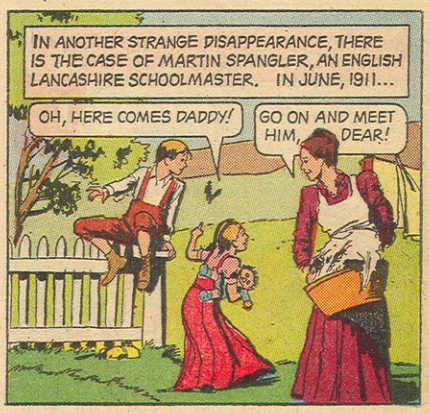

WE'RE NOWHERE NEAR LAND--ALL FIVE OF US! SOMETHING'S GONE WRONG! I ESTIMATE OUR DISTANCE 200 MILES NORTHEAST OF YOU! PLEASE CONFIRM-- URGENT!
16
16

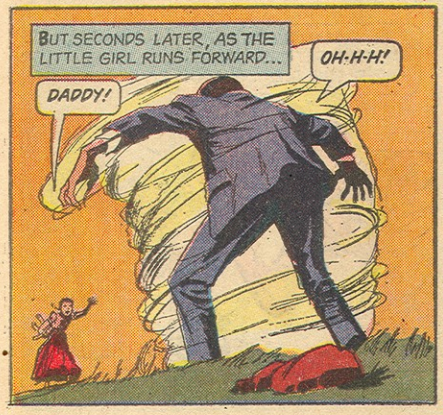
DURING THE NEXT 10 MINUTES, THE RADIOMAN BROADCASTS THE FLIGHT'S ESTIMATED POSITION ACCORDING TO THE FLIGHT PLAN, WHEN SUDDENLY...
NO LONGER CERTAIN WHERE WE ARE! CAN'T LOCATE! I THINK WE--
HE BROKE OFF! WE'VE LOST THEM!

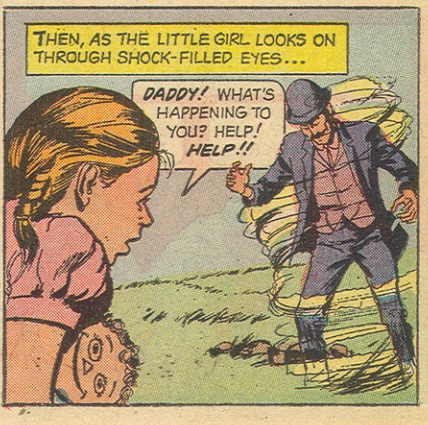
FIVE AIRCRAFT JUST DON'T VANISH! GET OUT A SEARCH-AND-RESCUE ALERT! HURRY!
AYE-AYE, SIR!

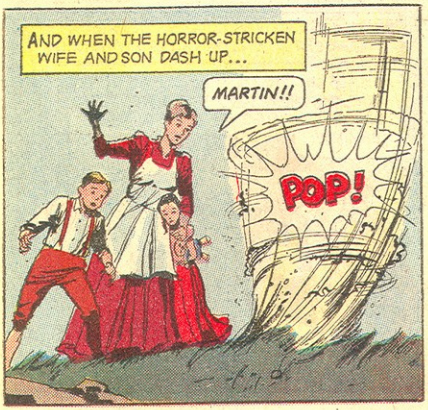

THE SEARCH CONTINUES THROUGHOUT THE REST OF THAT DAY AND INTO THE NIGHT, BUT THE REPORT REMAINS NEGATIVE...
126

MORE THAN 20 SHIPS AND 300 AIRCRAFT TOOK PART IN THE SEARCH, BUT NOTHING TURNED UP --NOT EVEN A BIT OF DEBRIS! FIVE PLANES AND THEIR CREWS HAD VANISHED, AND THEIR STRANGE DISAPPEARANCE REMAINS UNSOLVED!

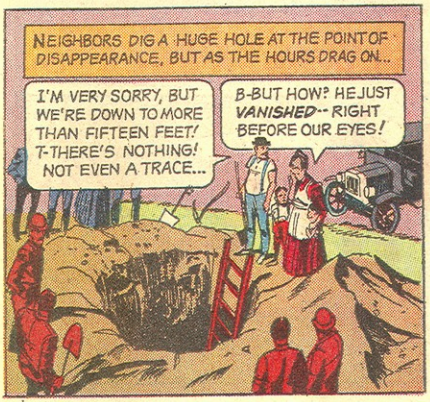

IN ANOTHER STRANGE DISAPPEARANCE, THERE IS THE CASE OF MARTIN SPANGLER, AN ENGLISH LANCASHIRE SCHOOLMASTER. IN JUNE, 1911...
OH, HERE COMES DADDY!
GO ON AND MEET HIM, DEAR!

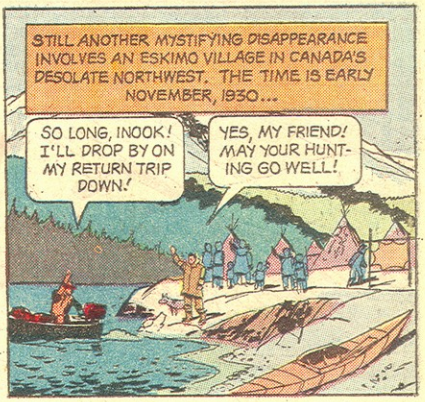

BUT SECONDS LATER, AS THE LITTLE GIRL RUNS FORWARD...
OH-H-H!
DADDY!

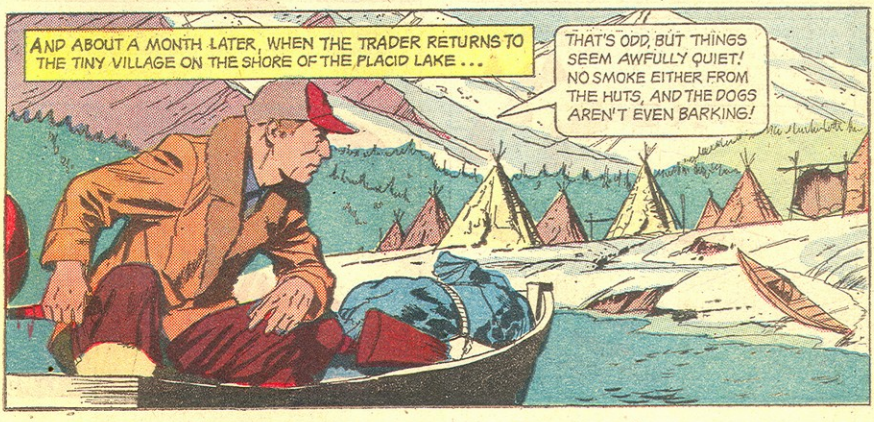

THEN, AS THE LITTLE GIRL LOOKS ON THROUGH SHOCK-FILLED EYES...
DADDY! WHAT'S HAPPENING TO YOU? HELP! HELP!!


AND WHEN THE HORROR-STRICKEN WIFE AND SON DASH UP...
MARTIN!!
POP!

IT'S DADDY! HE'S DOWN THERE! I HEAR HIM!
HELP! HELP!


NEIGHBORS DIG A HUGE HOLE AT THE POINT OF DISAPPEARANCE, BUT AS THE HOURS DRAG ON...
I'M VERY SORRY, BUT WE'RE DOWN TO MORE THAN FIFTEEN FEET! T-THERE'S NOTHING! NOT EVEN A TRACE...
B-BUT HOW? HE JUST VANISHED-- RIGHT BEFORE OUR EYES!


STILL ANOTHER MYSTIFYING DISAPPEARANCE INVOLVES AN ESKIMO VILLAGE IN CANADA'S DESOLATE NORTHWEST. THE TIME IS EARLY NOVEMBER, 1930...
SO LONG, INOOK! I'LL DROP BY ON MY RETURN TRIP DOWN!
YES, MY FRIEND! MAY YOUR HUNTING GO WELL!


AND ABOUT A MONTH LATER, WHEN THE TRADER RETURNS TO THE TINY VILLAGE ON THE SHORE OF THE PLACID LAKE...
THAT'S ODD, BUT THINGS SEEM AWFULLY QUIET! NO SMOKE EITHER FROM THE HUTS, AND THE DOGS AREN'T EVEN BARKING!

AS HE ENTERS THE SILENT VILLAGE, AN EERIE QUALITY PERVADES THE AIR...
INOOK! IT'S ME, BEANE! HEY! WHERE IS EVERYONE?
WHEN HE RECEIVES NO ANSWER, THE TRADER ENTERS ONE OF THE EMPTY HUTS...
DISHES SET FOR A MEAL, BUT WITH FOOD STILL ON THEM! AND THIS RIFLE! NO ESKIMO WOULD GO OFF LEAVING THIS BEHIND!
A WEEK LATER, THE TRADER RETURNS WITH A PAIR OF MOUNTIES...
THEY MUST'VE LEFT IN AN AWFUL HURRY! THEY DIDN'T TAKE ANYTHING, NOT EVEN THEIR SLEDS!
BUT IF THEY'D LEFT, THERE'D BE A TRAIL OF SOME KIND! A VILLAGE OF SIXTY PEOPLE JUST DOESN'T TAKE OFF LEAVING EVERYTHING BEHIND!
AT LEAST NOT IN THIS KIND OF COUNTRY! NO SIREE! BUT SOMETHING DID HAPPEN TO THEM-- ONLY WHAT?
WHATEVER HAPPENED TO THE ESKIMOS OF JIKUNI VILLAGE--A MASS VANISHING ACT THAT NEITHER POLICE NOR SCIENCE CAN EXPLAIN-- REMAINS A MYSTERY TO THIS DAY!

GOLD KEY CLUB COMICS

GOLD KEY COMICS CLUB NEWS

OUTLOOK: Showers of fun, Followed by sun.

Aries

MONSTERS ON THE LOOSE

MUST BE CAPTURED!

THAT'S RIGHT! There are any number of monsters on the loose in homes all over the country. They're the monsters you have yet to send in to the Gold Key Club to be captured in glorious color. See *Monster Art* for details!

NOTICE

Every Gold Key Club page tells you just what you can do to participate in the gigantic Gold Key Fun Club.

FREE! No strings attached, and any Gold Key Comics reader automatically qualifies to START SENDING IN MATERIAL RIGHT AWAY!

WANTED — DEAD or ALIVE!

ARMED AND DANGEROUS!

What are we talking about? Dead cold copies, or lively original drawings and gags for *Complete the Comic* and *What's Your Line?* (see those pages for details). Armed with humor, they could be dangerous and make you laugh yourself silly!

BIG ELECTION

Don't miss your chance to vote for your favorite comic, (see Club Election Page).

Comics Club News will appear each month in all regular Gold Key Comics magazines!

© 1967 BY WESTERN PUBLISHING COMPANY, INC.

GOLD KEY CLUB COMICS

SIGN AND SHOW YOUR FRIENDS
DON'T DELAY

GOLD KEY COMICS CLUB

GOLD KEY CLUB COMICS

This is to certify

Name

is a qualified member of Gold Key Comics Club and is entitled to all rights and privileges.

GOLD KEY CLUB COMICS

COMIC BOOK ELECTION

OFFICIAL BALLOT

HAVE YOU EVER WISHED YOU COULD **VOTE FOR YOUR FAVORITE COMICS** – SO EVERYBODY WILL KNOW WHICH TITLES ARE TOPS WITH YOU? HERE'S YOUR CHANCE! IT'S EASY AND IT'S FUN!

FILL IN THE BOXES AND MAIL THIS PAGE TO:

GOLD KEY COMICS CLUB
K. K. PUBLICATIONS
NORTH ROAD
POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y. 12601

© 1967 BY WESTERN PUBLISHING COMPANY, INC.

1. How old are you?_____ Are you a girl?_____ Are you a boy?_____

2. How many brothers and sisters do you have? Brothers _____ Sisters _____

3. Check each comic book you buy regularly.

- ☐ The Flintstones
- ☐ Little Lulu
- ☐ Tarzan
- ☐ The Three Stooges
- ☐ Turok, Son of Stone
- ☐ Mickey Mouse
- ☐ Woody Woodpecker
- ☐ Tom & Jerry
- ☐ Uncle Scrooge
- ☐ Daffy Duck
- ☐ Yogi Bear
- ☐ Bugs Bunny
- ☐ Space Family Robinson
- ☐ Bonanza
- ☐ The Twilight Zone
- ☐ Magnus, Robot Fighter
- ☐ Donald Duck
- ☐ Korak
- ☐ Mighty Samson
- ☐ Daniel Boone
- ☐ The Man from U.N.C.L.E.
- ☐ Voyage to the Bottom of the Sea
- ☐ Doctor Solar
- ☐ Walt Disney's Comics & Stories

4. How many other boys and girls read your comic book after you have read it? (Include brothers, sisters & friends). _____

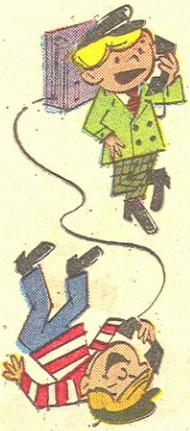
5. Does your mother read your comic book?_____ father?_____

6. NAME_____
SIGN HERE

CUT ON DOTTED LINE

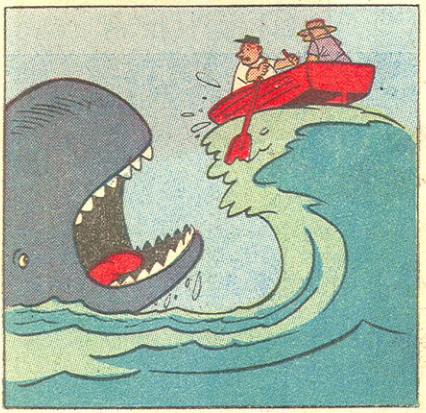
GOLD KEY CLUB COMICS

WHAT'S YOUR LINE?

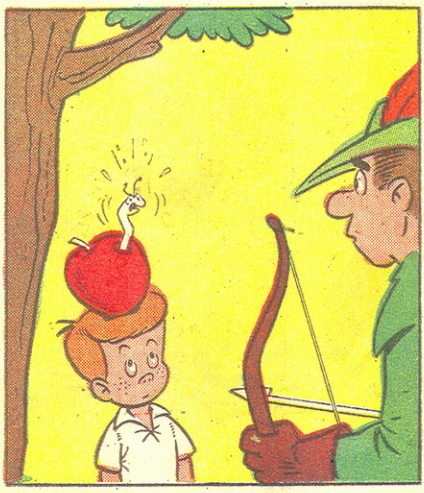


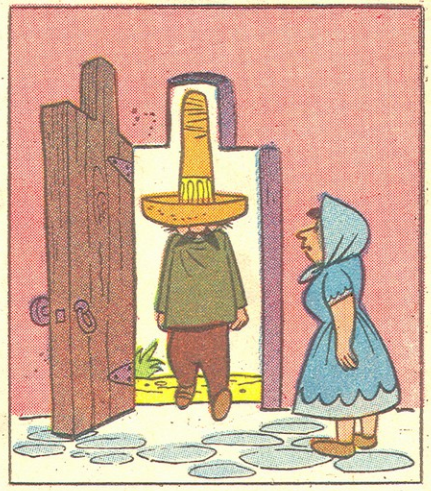
Try your humor I.Q. What line do you think best suits the picture below? Just for fun, try it on your friends, too. We hope our line is as funny as yours.

© 1967 BY WESTERN PUBLISHING COMPANY, INC.



That reminds me — I have a dental appointment next week!





Send each drawing, joke or other contribution on a separate sheet of paper • No payments are made for club contributions and no contributions can be returned. Letters cannot be answered individually • Watch club pages every month for replies, your drawings, jokes, written ideas and your name in print.

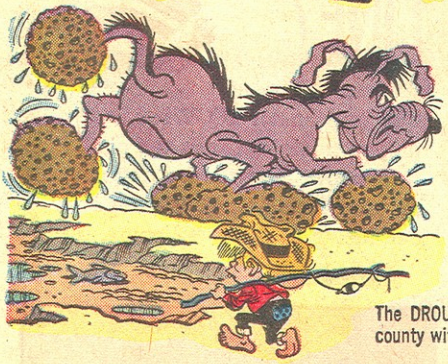
ADDRESS ALL MAIL TO:

GOLD KEY COMICS CLUB
K. K. PUBLICATIONS
NORTH ROAD
POUGHKEEPSIE, N.Y.

GOLD KEY CLUB COMICS

MONSTER ART

CAN YOU CREATE A MONSTER?

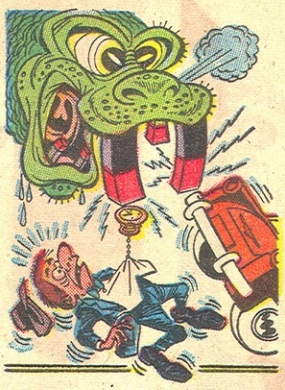


Can you do it? Tell us what his powers are and send it to Monster Art, c/o Gold Key Comics Club at the address given below. We'll print as many of your drawings as we can.

© 1967 BY WESTERN PUBLIMING COMPANY, INC.

The DROUGHT MONSTER only has to walk through your county with his sponge feet to dry the place up.

The VOLCANO CAT barbecues its own dinner.



The MAGNET MONSTER likes a heavy iron diet.

The HI-C-SAURUS shatters windows with its high-pitched cry . . . and jet planes get the blame.

Send each drawing, joke or other contribution on a separate sheet of paper • No payments are made for club contributions and no contributions can be returned. Letters cannot be answered individually • Watch club pages every month for replies, your drawings, jokes, written ideas and your name in print.

ADDRESS ALL MAIL TO:

GOLD KEY COMICS CLUB
K. K. PUBLICATIONS
NORTH ROAD
POUGHKEEPSIE, N.Y.

THE VANISHING ISLANDS

© 1967. WESTERN PUBLISHING COMPANY. INC.

Since primitive man set sail on the seas, mariners have reported many weird wonders. Most uncanny of these is the mystery of the vanishing islands.

In 780 A.D., when the Moors conquered Spain, a fleet of Portugese refugees fled under the leadership of seven bishops. The Portugese headed for the distant Azores and vanished from history.

In 1447 a Portugese caravel, caught in a savage Atlantic storm, was driven far to the west where it grounded on a volcanic island. To the amazement of the captain, the people on the island spoke Portugese. They asked him if the Moors still ruled Spain. The captain and his men spent several weeks on this island. It was well populated, rich with gold. It boasted seven cities, each with a great cathedral ruled by a bishop.

When the captain and his men returned home with his report, no one was surprised. The island of the seven cities had been listed by geographers and navigators for nearly 300 years. It was known variously as Antilla, Mayda or Asmaida.

Then, at the end of the 15th century the island vanished, never to be seen again. In 1948 the freighter *American Scientist* checked the area at which the lost island had last been reported—roughly 46° N. longitude, 37° W. latitude. Echo-sounding equipment traced the shape of an island only 120 feet below the surface. According to the charts the sea should have been 2,400 fathoms deep at this point. Did the *American Scientist* locate the remnants of the lost island?

In the 19th century the Tuanaki Islands of the South Pacific had long been known as a tropical paradise. But when missionaries tried to find the islands in 1844, they had disappeared from the face of the sea.

In 1906 Robert E. Peary reported seeing the peaks of a distant land lost in the Arctic ice-pack. He named it Crocker Land. The American Museum of American History sent an expedition under Donald MacMillan to verify the find. But MacMillan was unable to locate Crocker Land.

Puzzled, MacMillan returned to the spot from which Peary had seen the island To his astonishment he, too, suddenly spotted the mountains with his binoculars. Actually, the peaks were a mirage of the kind often seen over deserts and water. But mirages are reflections of real objects superimposed on air-layers of different densities. What mysterious island in that Arctic wasteland caused Peary's mirage? No such island was ever chartered!

A similar phenomenon is *the Phantom City* of Alaska, often seen near the Muir glacier. Viewers report seeing the clear outline of a large city with streets, houses and trees. The tall spires of cathedrals or mosques dominate the nearby buildings. As yet no one has found the real city whose reflection can be seen in the mirage. Is this perhaps an image of some city of the past—projected from a realm that no longer exists?

Real or imagined, there are many records of islands known to have existed but which have vanished without a trace. What mighty cataclysms erased them from the face of the earth?

Who knows. The sea may some day reveal the truth behind such mythical island realms as Atlantis, Mu, Avalon and Cibola.

THE TWILIGHT ZONE
THE PHANTOM LIGHTHOUSE
THE TIME: NOW! THE PLACE: A LONELY, ICEBOUND SHORE OF THE GREAT LAKES...
REPRINTED BY POPULAR DEMAND
GOSH, LOOK AT ALL THOSE STARS, DAD! IS IT LONG TILL SUNRISE?
ABOUT AN HOUR, CHIP! I WANT TO BE OUT ON THE ICE FISHING BY DAWN!
THE MAN: DAN RIDDER, A DEVOTED FATHER. THE BOY: HIS SON CHIP.
WAIT TILL YOU'VE CAUGHT A FIVE-POUND TROUT THROUGH THE ICE! I TELL YOU, SON, YOU'LL GET A REAL BANG OUT OF IT!
BOY! I JUST CAN'T WAIT TILL WE GET TO THAT ICE SHANTY YOU WERE TELLING ME ABOUT! I'M SURE ANXIOUS TO START PULLING IN THOSE FISH!
BROTHER, IS IT LONELY OUT HERE! WE HAVEN'T SEEN A HUMAN BEING FOR HOURS!
YES, IT DOES SEEM KIND OF CREEPY, CHIP, BUT THERE'LL BE PLENTY OF FISHERMEN OUT ON THE ICE WHEN WE GET TO BEAVER POINT!
JUST THEN--, IN THE EERIE DARKNESS...
LOOK, DAD, THERE'S SOMEBODY OUT THERE --WALKING ALONGSIDE THE ROAD!
PROBABLY SOME HOBO OR TRAMP, SON!
DAD, MAYBE WE OUGHT TO GIVE HIM A LIFT OR SOMETHING?
SORRY, SON, PICKING UP A HITCHHIKER CAN BE PRETTY DANGEROUS IN AN ISOLATED SPOT LIKE THIS! WE'RE GOING TO KEEP MOVING!

DAD! IT'S AN OLD MAN! HE MAY NEED HELP! YOU CAN'T PASS HIM BY!
ALL RIGHT, SON, RELAX! I'LL STOP THE CAR!
IN THE DARKNESS A SPECTRAL FIGURE STUMBLES TOWARD THEM...
PLEASE! I'M LOOKING FOR MY BOAT! I'VE GOT TO FIND IT!
BOAT! I HAVEN'T SEEN ANY SIGN OF ONE AROUND HERE, OLD-TIMER!
I'VE GOT TO FIND MY BOAT! I'VE GOT TO GET BACK! I'LL BE NEEDED--WHEN THE BIG STORM HITS!
BIG STORM?
THE PANIC IN THE OLD MAN'S VOICE SETS DAN'S SKIN ACRAWL WITH FEAR...
NOW WAIT A MINUTE, MISTER! I WOULDN'T WORRY ABOUT A STORM--NOT WITH ALL THOSE STARS SHINING SO BRIGHT AND CLEAR!
YOU'RE WRONG! THERE'S A GALE COMING! I KNOW IT! I FEEL IT! I'VE GOT TO GET BACK! I'VE GOT TO FIND MY BOAT I TELL YOU!
HSST! I THINK THIS OLD FELLOW IS OFF HIS ROCKER, CHIP! I'LL JUST START THE CAR AND GET MOVING!
HE ASKED US FOR HELP! WE OUGHT TO HELP HIM! WAIT, I'VE GOT AN IDEA!
HERE, MISTER, TAKE THIS LANTERN! MAYBE IT'LL HELP YOU FIND YOUR BOAT IN THE DARK!
CHIP, THAT OIL LAMP SET ME BACK FIVE DOLLARS!

THIS PLACE GIVES ME THE CREEPS! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE! WE'VE GOT TO GET TO BEAVER POINT!
BUT I DON'T UNDERSTAND, DAD! WHAT COULD HAVE HAPPENED TO THE OLD MAN? WHERE DID HE DISAPPEAR TO?
AN HOUR LATER THEY REACH THE FISHING GROUNDS...
GOSH, LOOK AT ALL THOSE SHANTIES! THERE MUST BE DOZENS OF THEM!
BEAVER POINT IS ABOUT THE BEST ICE-FISHING SPOT ON THE GREAT LAKES, CHIP! COME ON, LET'S GET INTO OUR OWN SHACK AND GET WARM!
OH BOY! A STOVE! NOW WE CAN WARM UP! SAY, WHAT'S THAT HOLE IN THE ICE FOR?
THAT'S SO WE CAN SIT HERE IN OUR NICE WARM SHACK AND FISH IN COMFORT, SON!
AS THE HOURS PASS FATHER AND SON ENJOY A DAY OF SPORT TOGETHER...
HEY CHIP! LOOK AT THIS PICKEREL I JUST SNAGGED!
WOW! WHAT A WHOPPER! HE MUST BE AT LEAST THREE FEET LONG!
THEN, LATE IN THE AFTERNOON COMES AN ODD CHANGE IN THE WEATHER...
THAT'S STRANGE! JUST A MINUTE AGO THE SUN WAS SHINING--AND NOW IT'S SNOWING!
LOOK, DAD! THE OTHER FISHERMEN--THEY'RE LOADING UP THEIR CARS!
HEY! WHERE'S EVERYBODY GOING?
BACK TO TERRA FIRMA, FRIEND! WE DON'T LIKE THE LOOK OF THINGS! IF THE WIND SHOULD RISE, THE ICE COULD BEGIN TO BREAK UP!

WHAT A BUNCH OF PANTY-WAISTS! A LITTLE SNOW AND THEY HEAD FOR COVER!
DAD, I WAS JUST THINKING--ABOUT THAT STRANGE OLD-TIMER WE HELPED THIS MORNING! HE PREDICTED A STORM, REMEMBER?
DON'T LET THAT OLD FRAUD'S BABBLING BOTHER YOU! THIS IS JUST A SNOW FLURRY! COME ON, LET'S GET BACK TO OUR FISHING!
OKAY, DAD-- IF YOU SAY SO!
BUT CHIP'S PREMONITION IS BORNE OUT SOON AFTERWARD...
THE SHACK! DAD! IT'S GOING OVER!
GRAB OUR EQUIPMENT AND GET OUTSIDE! QUICK!
THE ICE! IT'S BUCKLING!
IT'S A STORM! THE ICE IS BREAKING UP! INTO THE JEEP! THERE ISN'T MUCH TIME!
TOO LATE! WE'LL HAVE TO MAKE IT BACK TO SHORE ON FOOT!

OPEN WATER! WE CAN'T MAKE IT!
I'M SLIPPING! DAD!
CHIP!
HELP!
DAN RIDDER MOVES WITH FRANTIC SPEED!
IT'S ALL RIGHT, CHIP! I'VE GOT YOU, SON!
(GLUB! KOFF! KOFF!) HOLD TIGHT, DAD! I'M AWFUL SCARED!
YOU'RE SAFE, CHIP! SAFE, THANK HEAVENS!
DAD! I'M COLD! SO COLD!
DAD! I'M FREEZING! CAN'T WE GO BACK TO THE SHACK?
THE SHACK'S GONE, CHIP! I'LL USE MY HATCHET TO BUILD A WINDBREAK OUT OF THIS SNOW!

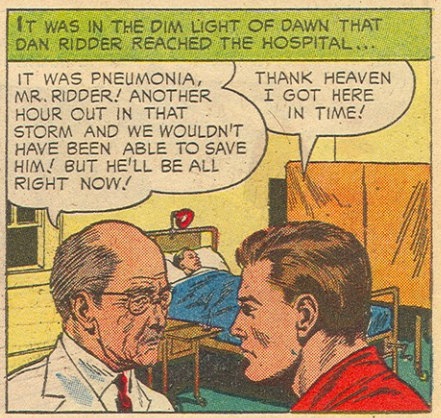
AS THE STORM HOWLS ITS FURY, DAN IS ENGULFED BY A WAVE OF FEAR...
THE GALE! IT'S DRIVING UP MILES FROM LAND! WE HAVEN'T GOT A PRAYER!
NIGHT FALLS! WITH EACH PASSING HOUR THE BERSERK FURY OF THE STORM GROWS...
THE FLOE IS BREAKING UP! WE HAVEN'T GOT MUCH TIME LEFT!
THAT ISLAND! WE COULD TRY TO SWIM FOR IT---
---BUT THE BOY'S SICK --FEVERISH! HE MUST'VE CAUGHT A BAD CHILL WHEN HE FELL INTO THAT ICY WATER!
DAD... I'M HOT... SO HOT! CAN'T YOU DO SOMETHING? SOMETHING!
THEN, ABRUPTLY, AN EERIE LIGHT AHEAD...
WHAT'S THAT? OH DEAR HEAVEN, LET IT BE A SHIP!

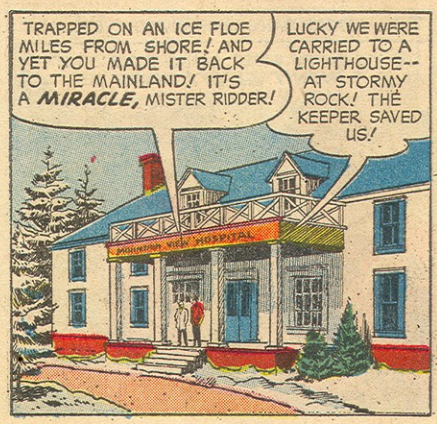
CHIP! IT'S AN ISLAND! A LIGHTHOUSE! CHIP, DO YOU HEAR ME?
MIRACULOUSLY, INCREDIBLY, THE CURRENT PILES THEM UP AGAINST THE ISLAND...
CHIP--HE'S UNCONSCIOUS! I'VE GOT TO GET HIM INTO THAT LIGHTHOUSE!
PLEASE! YOU'VE GOT TO HELP ME! MY BOY --HE'S SICK!
COME IN! I WAS EXPECTING YOU! GIVE ME THE BOY!
EXPECTING ME? WHAT DO YOU MEAN? WHO ARE YOU?
DON'T YOU RECOGNIZE ME, MY FRIEND?
LOOK AGAIN, MY FRIEND! I AM JABEZ KLUNE, KEEPER OF THE STORMY ROCK LIGHTHOUSE!
YOU! YOU'RE THE OLD MAN WHO WAS LOOKING FOR A BOAT!
I HAD TO GET HERE! I KNEW I WOULD BE NEEDED! IT WAS THIS KINDLY LAD WHO HELPED ME!

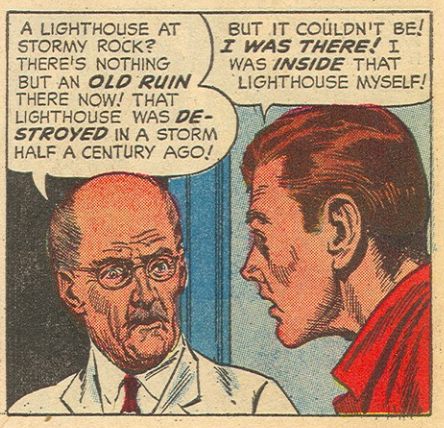
MISTER, I DON'T KNOW WHO YOU ARE OR HOW YOU GOT HERE! BUT YOU'VE GOT TO HELP ME! MY BOY'S SICK!
AYE! THERE IS A FEVER IN HIS BLOOD! HE WILL DIE UNLESS WE CAN GET HIM TO A DOCTOR!
GET HIM TO A DOCTOR? BUT HOW WILL WE GET BACK TO THE MAINLAND?
THERE IS A BOAT! I CAN ROW!
THE STORM IS WORSE THAN EVER! IT ISN'T POSSIBLE TO MAKE IT BACK TO THE MAINLAND!
THE BOY'S LIFE LIES IN THE BALANCE! WE'LL MAKE IT!
THIS CAN'T BE TRUE! IT'S SOME HIDEOUS NIGHTMARE! NO HUMAN BEING COULD MAKE HEADWAY AGAINST THAT STORM--AND YET HE'S DOING IT!
THAT ICE FLOE! WATCH OUT! IT'S GOING TO--
THEN BEFORE DAN'S UNBELIEVING EYES...
THE ICE FLOE! WE'RE GOING THROUGH IT AS IF IT DIDN'T EXIST! I MUST BE GOING MAD! MAD!

WE'VE MADE IT, THANK HEAVENS! BUT WHERE WILL I FIND A DOCTOR?
THERE WAS A HOSPITAL--I REMEMBER--ABOUT A MILE DOWN THE SHORE ROAD!

THANKS! THANKS FOR EVERYTHING!
IT WAS MY DUTY! I WAS NEEDED AND I CAME!


IT WAS IN THE DIM LIGHT OF DAWN THAT DAN RIDDER REACHED THE HOSPITAL...
IT WAS PNEUMONIA, MR. RIDDER! ANOTHER HOUR OUT IN THAT STORM AND WE WOULDN'T HAVE BEEN ABLE TO SAVE HIM! BUT HE'LL BE ALL RIGHT NOW!
THANK HEAVEN I GOT HERE IN TIME!


TRAPPED ON AN ICE FLOE MILES FROM SHORE! AND YET YOU MADE IT BACK TO THE MAINLAND! IT'S A MIRACLE, MISTER RIDDER!
LUCKY WE WERE CARRIED TO A LIGHTHOUSE--AT STORMY ROCK! THE KEEPER SAVED US!
MORNING VIEW HOSPITAL

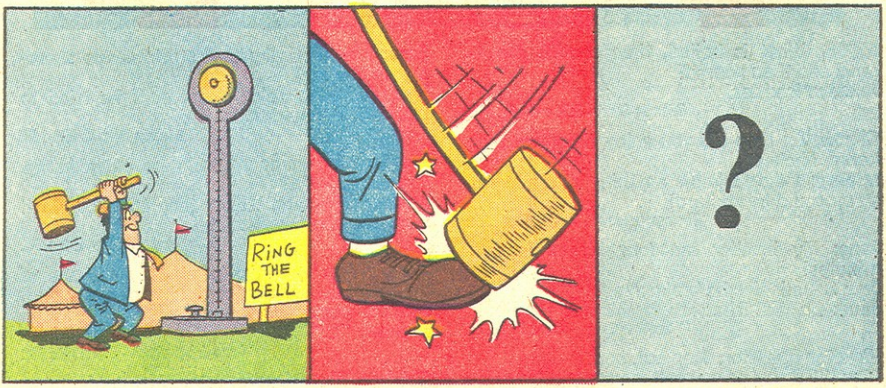

A LIGHTHOUSE AT STORMY ROCK? THERE'S NOTHING BUT AN OLD RUIN THERE NOW! THAT LIGHTHOUSE WAS DESTROYED IN A STORM HALF A CENTURY AGO!
BUT IT COULDN'T BE! I WAS THERE! I WAS INSIDE THAT LIGHTHOUSE MYSELF!

MISTER RIDDER, I HAVE LIVED IN THIS AREA ALL MY LIFE! I KNOW WHAT I'M TALKING ABOUT. WAIT HERE, WHILE I GET A PAIR OF BINOCULARS!
MOMENTS LATER DAN RIDDER'S EYES GLIMPSED AN INCREDIBLE SIGHT...
YOU'RE RIGHT, DOCTOR! THERE'S NO LIGHTHOUSE STANDING THERE! JUST AN OLD RUIN!
AND YET I TELL YOU I WAS THERE! I SPOKE TO THE LIGHTHOUSE KEEPER! IT WAS HE WHO ROWED ME TO SHORE! HIS NAME WAS JABEZ KLUNE!
JABEZ KLUNE?
JABEZ KLUNE WAS THE LIGHTHOUSE KEEPER AT STORMY ROCK! HE DIED FIFTY YEARS AGO IN THE STORM THAT DESTROYED THE LIGHTHOUSE... DIED WHILE TRYING TO ROW BACK TO HIS POST FROM SHORE!
BUT IF JABEZ KLUNE IS DEAD, THEN WHO ROWED US TO SHORE? I TELL YOU JABEZ KLUNE IS STILL ALIVE!
PLEASE BELIEVE ME! IT WAS ALL JUST AN ILLUSION--IT'S NATURAL FOR A MAN SUFFERING FROM COLD AND EXPOSURE TO HAVE HALLUCINATIONS!

YOU MAY BE RIGHT ABOUT THOSE HALLUCINATIONS, DOCTOR, BUT I'VE GOT TO KNOW FOR SURE! I'M GOING DOWN TO THAT ROCKY BEACH -- THERE OUGHT TO BE SOME MARK IN THE SAND WHERE JABEZ KLUNE DRAGGED HIS BOAT ASHORE!
I--I THINK I'D BETTER COME ALONG, TOO!
YOU SEE, THE BEACH IS EMPTY! NOT A SIGN OF LIFE ANYWHERE!
HE--HE MUST HAVE GONE BACK TO THE LIGHTHOUSE! UNLESS-- IT WAS ALL AN ILLUSION-- A NIGHTMARE AS YOU SAID!
WAIT! LOOK HERE! THIS OLD WRECK OF A BOAT!
STORMY ROCK LIGHTHOUSE
IT'S THE LIGHTHOUSE BOAT! IT MUST HAVE WASHED UP HERE IN THAT STORM FIFTY YEARS AGO!
AND YET, THERE'S THE LANTERN MY SON GAVE TO JABEZ KLUNE JUST YESTERDAY MORNING!
MISTER RIDDER, I AM A DOCTOR, A SCIENTIST! I CAN'T GIVE YOU ANY SCIENTIFIC ANSWER TO THIS PUZZLE!
MAYBE THERE IS NO ANSWER, DOCTOR! ALL I KNOW IS THAT I OWE MY LIFE AND THE LIFE OF MY SON TO JABEZ KLUNE --WHEREVER HE IS!
A PUZZLE WITHOUT AN ANSWER? EVERY PUZZLE HAS AN ANSWER. THE ANSWER TO THIS ONE WILL BE FOUND... SOMEWHERE IN THE TWILIGHT ZONE.

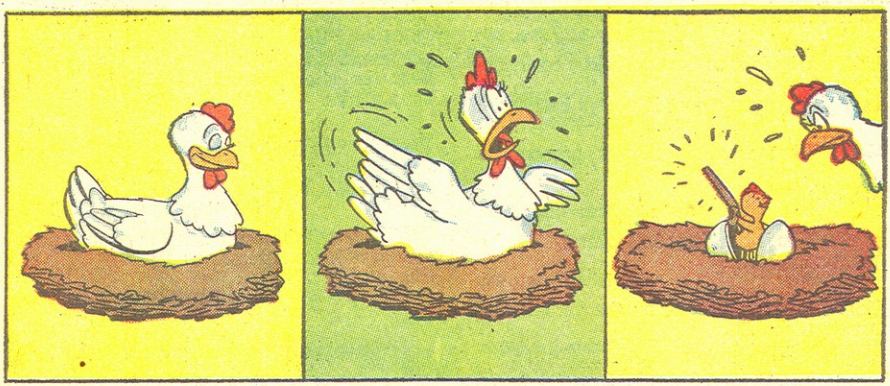
COMPLETE THE COMIC

Our gag artist is in trouble again. He started this cartoon a few days ago and he's still sitting at the drawing board waiting for an inspiration for the final panel. The poor fellow hasn't slept or eaten in a week. HELP HIM! Send in a funny ending to Complete The Comic, c/o Gold Key Comics Club at the address given below. We'll print the ones we think are the funniest. We know you can do it! Let's see how many different ones you can come up with.



© 1967 BY WESTERN PUBLISHING COMPANY, INC.

As an example, here's one he started and finished all by himself.



Send each drawing, joke or other contribution on a separate sheet of paper • No payments are made for club contributions and no contributions can be returned. Letters cannot be answered individually • Watch club pages every month for replies, your drawings, jokes, written ideas and your name in print.

ADDRESS ALL MAIL TO:
GOLD KEY COMICS CLUB
K. K. PUBLICATIONS
NORTH ROAD
POUGHKEEPSIE, N.Y.

GOLD KEY CLUB COMICS

GOLD KEY KID

THE JOKE'S ON YOU

Riddle: What is boiled, then cooled, sweetened and then soured?
Answer: Iced tea!

Thomas Searl—Gaithersburg, Md.

Clarabelle: How did you enjoy riding on that horse, Mickey?
Mickey: I didn't know anything stuffed with straw could be so hard!

Thomas Caldwell—Hollis, New York

Jane: My brother ran four blocks in five minutes!
Jan: Sounds like he broke a record!
Jane: He did! That is why he was running!

Scott Houston—Hamden, Conn.

Elevator Operator: Step out, son!
Boy: What makes you call me son?
Operator: Well, I brought you up, didn't I.

Carol Dixon—Englewood, N.J.

Visitor: Why do you call your town "Fish Hook"?
Native: Because it's at the end of the line!

Doug Weber—Rocky River, Ohio

Riddle: Why is it so hard to hold a conversation with a goat around?
Answer: Because a goat is always butting in.

Karen Scott—Middletown, Ind.

Mary: What word is always pronounced wrong!
Gary: Wrong!

Sandra Blackburn—Tahuya, Wash.

Riddle: Who is the king of all jokers?
Answer: Pop corn!

Kelly Fulsome—Mesa, Ariz.

Riddle: What is bought by the yard but is worn by the foot?
Answer: Carpets!

Sarah Conner—Isabel, Okla.

Sam: I wonder why that stork sleeps standing on one leg?
Tam: Because he'd fall down if he tried to put both legs under his wing!

Barbara Egle—Gridley, Ill.

Riddle: How many apples were eaten in the Garden of Eden?
Answer: Eve ate, Adam too, and the Devil won. That makes eleven!

Drew Allixon—Exton, Pa.

What is the beginning of eternity, the end of time and space, The beginning of every end, And the end of every place?
Answer: "E."

Gene E. Utterback—Forestville, Md.

Shirley: My friend's father is a diamond cutter.
Tim: You mean he is a jeweler?
Shirley: No, he mows the grass on the baseball field.

Fred Truley—Stanford, Ont., Canada

Sal: I hear that Margie and Harry had some hot words. Is that true?
Peg: Yes, she threw a bowl of hot alphabet soup at him.

Linda Cary—Cherry Hill, N.J.

Riddle: What kind of shoes are made from banana skins?
Answer: Slippers.

John and Mike Hurst—Las Cruces, N.M.

Riddle: Mississippi is a long word, can you spell it with two letters?
Answer: I-T.

Barbara Moore—Lexington, Nebr.

© 1967 BY WESTERN PUBLISHING COMPANY, INC.

Send each drawing, joke or other contribution on a separate sheet of paper • No payments are made for club contributions and no contributions can be returned. Letters cannot be answered individually • Watch club pages every month for replies, your drawings, jokes, written ideas and your name in print.

ADDRESS ALL MAIL TO:
GOLD KEY COMICS CLUB
K.K. PUBLICATIONS
NORTH ROAD
POUGHKEEPSIE, N.Y.

3 COMPLETE FISHING OUTFITS
NATIONALLY ADVERTISED 1967 MODELS
2 LOADED TACKLE BOXES • 41 DEADLY LURES
411 Pcs.

FREE! If you order NOW! 2 LEAKPROOF FLOATING TACKLE BOXES

EVERYTHING YOU NEED TO GO FISHING AT ONCE

3 EXPERTLY BALANCED RODS AND REELS

SMOOTH POWERFUL

ARGOSY DIRECT DRIVE TROLLING REEL

9 ft. 3 section BAMBOO ROD

28 pc. POPPING LURE SET

POWER ACTION BLACK MAGIC FIBRE-GLASS RODS

STRONGER THAN STEEL OR BAMBOO

MARK IV LEVELWIND CASTING REEL

SELECT QUALITY MONOFILAMENT LINE

FISH KNIFE WITH SHEATH

5 pc. DROPLINE FISHING OUTFIT

GET ACQUAINTED OFFER

$12.95 DELUXE MODEL

NEW! SUPER "88" AUTOMATIC DUAL DRAG SPINCAST REEL

PUSH BUTTON • CASTING ANTI REVERSE NO BACKLASH

DIP NET

NEW!

4 FAMOUS TROUT FLIES

25 NATURAL BAIT LURES

SURE SHOT ACTION WITH SHRIMP, MINNOWS, GRASSHOPPERS, MAYFLIES, BUMBLEBEES, CRICKETS, LEECHES.

STAR DRAG Found only on bass reels

EACH ROD BALANCED TO PERFECTION

FIELD TESTED LURES Proven the Deadliest Dozen Yet

FAMOUS CRAFTY LURES SELECTED FROM WORLDS MOST POPULAR ALL TIME FAVORITES

COMPLETE! NOTHING ELSE TO BUY!

SELECTED FOR YOU BY EXPERTS. This choice fish-getting tackle, used by experts, contains nationally famous brands. Each item carefully chosen—everything you need for all types of fishing. Deadly lures that are all time favorites. A veteran angler or an occasional fisherman can be proud of this precision-built kit. You can go fishing at once. Compare! You will not find a bargain like this anywhere.

LOOK! YOU GET EVERYTHING SHOWN. Super "88" Spincast Reel • Comet X3C Bait Cast Reel • Argosy Direct Drive Trolling Reel • 5 ft. 2 pc. Fiber Glass Spin Cast Rod • 4 ft. Fiber Glass Bait Cast Rod • 3½ ft. Fiber Glass Trolling Rod • 9 ft. 3 section Bamboo Pole and 25 ft. Bank Line • 41 proven Deadly Lures • 5 pc. Furnished Line • 2 Floating Tackle Boxes with removable trays • Fish Knife and Sheath • 28 pc. Popping Lure Kit • Dip Net, Stringer, Split Shot, Clincher Sinkers, Snap Swivels, Assorted Hooks, Snelled Hooks, Cork Bobbers, Popper Corks, and complete instructions. 411 pieces in all.

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE!

NIRESK DISCOUNT SALES DEPT. F7-37
CHICAGO, ILLINOIS 60606

ORDER TODAY! If you're not 100% pleased we'll refund your full purchase price promptly.

YOU KEEP 2 FREE TACKLE BOXES REGARDLESS!

Please rush _____ *411 pcs. 3 Complete Fishing Sets*

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ STATE _____ ZIP _____

☐ I enclose $12.95 plus $1.00 for postage & handling.
☐ Ship C.O.D. I will pay C.O.D. charges & postage.

To Canada: $14.95 including Postage & Duty

NIRESK DISCOUNT SALES A DIVISION OF NIRESK IND. **CHICAGO 6**

Complete Fishing Outfits

Transistor Radios

Croquet Set

Junior Guitars

Wrist Watches

Daisy Air Rifles

Girl's Travel Case

Model Hot Rod Kits

Baseball Gloves

Sleeping Bag

10 & 60 Power Telescopes

Complete Archery Outfit

Gemini Rocket

Chemistry Sets

3-Speed Bicycle

Basketball and Goal

Walkie-Talkie

Knapsacks

Pool Table Set

Flash Camera Outfits

Polaroid Camera

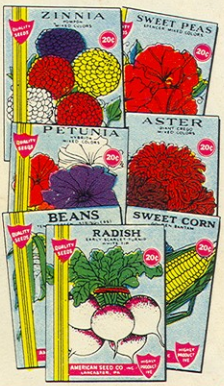
"I sell American Seeds every year."
Joel Ballenger
Washington

"It's an easy way to get money and prizes."
Mary Zimmerman
Wisconsin

"They sell as fast as I can show them."
William Hanlin
Missouri

MAKE MONEY
GET PRIZES
with Fast Selling American Seeds

Take your choice of 100 wonderful prizes. You can earn as many as you want. Most prizes shown here and many more in our Big Prize Book are given WITHOUT COST for selling just one 45-pack order of American Vegetable and Flower Seeds at 20c a pack. Some of the larger prizes require more sales or extra money as explained in the Big Prize Book.



Send NO MONEY, We Trust You

Everybody wants American Seeds. They're fresh and ready to grow. You'll sell them quickly to family, friends and neighbors. Many boys and girls sell their packs in one day. You can too—and get your prize at once. Or, if you want money instead of a prize, keep $3.00 for every 45-pack order you sell.

USE THESE COUPONS ONLY

To order your seeds, fill out one of *these* coupons and mail in an envelope to:

AMERICAN SEED CO.
Dept. 741
Lancaster, Pa. 17604
OUR 49th YEAR

MAIL ONE COUPON TODAY
Give the Other to a Friend

AMERICAN SEED CO., Dept. 741, Lancaster, Pa. 17604

Please send me your Big Prize Book and one order of 45 packs of American Seeds. I'll sell them at 20c a pack, send you the money and choose my prize. Send seeds checked.

☐ All Flower Seeds ☐ Mixed Vegetable and Flower Seeds

Name_____

Address_____

Town_____ State_____ Zip Code_____

AMERICAN SEED CO., Dept. 741, Lancaster, Pa. 17604

Please send me your Big Prize Book and one order of 45 packs of American Seeds. I'll sell them at 20c a pack, send you the money and choose my prize. Send seeds checked.

☐ All Flower Seeds ☐ Mixed Vegetable and Flower Seeds

Name_____

Address_____

Town_____ State_____ Zip Code_____

EXTRA!

$3,000 GIVEN AWAY in our Promptness Contest!
$1,000 U.S. Savings Bond Plus $2000 more in Runner-up Awards

Contest information is sent with your Big Prize Book and Seeds.

SAVE FOR COLLEGE or SPEND IT NOW!